Getting Breakfast

by Emris Nightray

Summary: The bacon is burning, but Jack and Hiccup are too busy to notice. Just a short One-Shot about Hijack.

Getting Breakfast

mmmm something smells good Jack thought as he turned over in his bed that he shared with his boyfriend Hiccup.

But Hiccup was gone. Jack sat up abruptly and thought *he must be making breakfast*

Jack got up and ventured into the kitchen, following the scent of egg and bacon. As he reached his destination, he saw him. There he was, his small, cute figure standing just in front of the stove. Jack just couldn't help himself. He glided over to where Hiccup was standing, wrapping his arms around the smaller boy's waist.

Hiccup jumped in surprise and almost dropped his fork. "Geeze, way to scare me!" He said with a tone of annoyance.

"I couldn't help it." Jack moaned as he rested his chin on Hiccup's rather boney shoulder. "You looked so cute standing over here all alone." He giggled.

"Suuuure," Hiccup replied with a hint of sarcasm in his voice. " You weren't drawn to the scent of bacon at alllll." Hiccup rolled his eyes and they both laughed.

Hiccup turned his head slightly to place a kiss on Jack's cheek.

Jack spun Hiccup around to face him. "Wh-What are you doing?" Hiccup asked, surprised. "Getting breakfast." Jack replied with a tone of mischief. Jack leaned in, tilting his head slightly, kissing his Love's lips ever so gently. It wasn't until Hiccup moved in to deepen

the kiss that Jack responded with a more forceful act.

Jack was just about to reach for Hiccup's belt when Hiccup pulled
away abruptly. "What?" Jack asked, annoyed. "The bacon is burning..."
Hiccup replied, panting. Both of the boys laughed, ignoring the
bacon.

End
file.